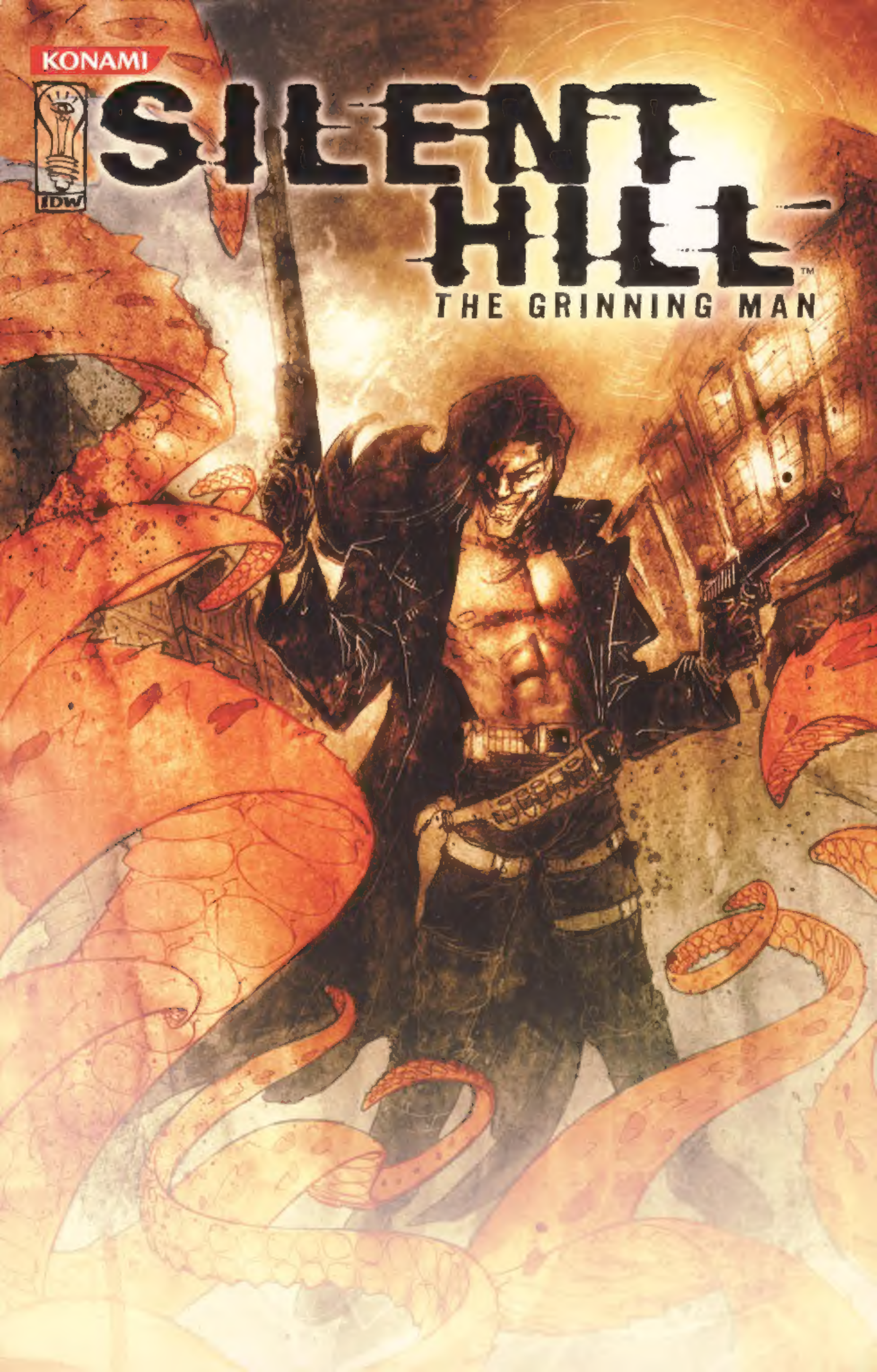
KONAMI
IDW
SILENT HILL™
THE GRINNING MAN

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AZ-AZAZOTH...
PROTECT YOUR SERVANT.
GIVE HIM STRENGTH TO STRIKE DOWN YOUR ENEMY. BRING YOUR EMISSARIES TO ME!
SHEEE-IT. YOU'RE ONE ORNERY MOTHERFUCKER, NOW AIN'T YA?

THAT'S OKAY. KINDA PUTS A SMILE ON MY FACE.

I'LL NOT TELL YOU ANYTHING ELSE.
NO **NEED.** YOU'VE ALREADY TOLD ME PLENTY, HOSS.
AND YOU SAVED ME THE TROUBLE OF DRAGGING YOUR SORRY ASS ALL THE WAY DOWN HERE.
WHA— WHAT?
I SEE YOU GOT YOUR WEAPONS OUT, BOY... ME, TOO.
DRAW.
EXPLOSIVES
EXPLOSIVES

CALAMITY MINING CO.
CLOSED
RMMMMMM-MMMMM
KRA BOOOM
DON'T NEED TO TURN DOWN THE HEAT ON MY ACCOUNT...

'CAUSE YOU CAN'T GET NO HOTTER 'N ME...
HEY, L... YOU STILL LOOKING FOR SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE DAY?
HUH. SUPPOSE I SHOULD CHANGE INTO SOMETHING MORE APPROPRIATE, LIKE...
METRANOM, CALIPHAS, ZYGRAHR, LET THE VEILS BE CAST, THE GLAMOUR DESCEND.
SCRRRRREEEE
LADIES.
I'M LYNDA. THIS IS KAMI. WHERE ARE YOU HEADING?
MAYBE WE COULD GIVE YOU A LIFT.
THAT'S RIGHT KIND OF THE TWO OF YOU. AND DON'T WORRY, I'M NOT GOING FAR.
I'VE GOT *BUSINESS*...

"...IN A TOWN CALLED SILENT HILL."
WHAT IS IT, TOUGH GUY? NOT SLEEP WELL?
NO.
NOT THAT.

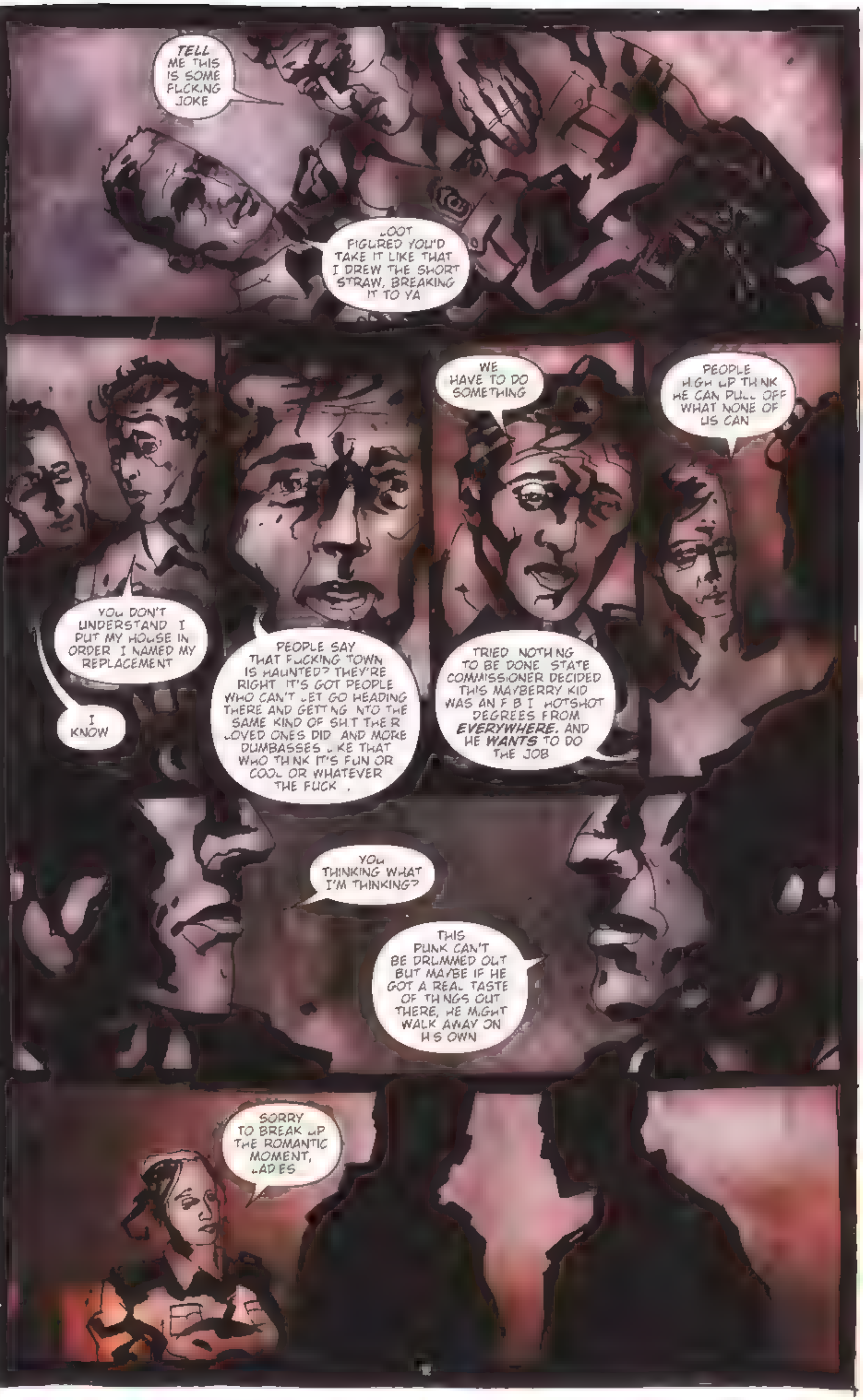
I'M GONNA MAKE US SOME BREAKFAST. HAM AND EGGS. SIDE OF FRENCH TOAST. FRESH-SQUEEZED ORANGE JUICE. YOUR FAVORITE.
OH, AND I TOOK CARE OF YOUR SHIRTS, STARCHED THE COLLARS, THE WORKS.
WHAT WOULD I DO WITHOUT YOU, MAY?
I'LL GET STARTED ON BREAKFAST, THEN.
SERVE AND PROTECT
CONGRATULATIONS ON YOUR RETIREMENT

IT'S THAT TOWN. SILENT HILL. JESUS, I NEVER WOULD HAVE LET MY JIMMY GO THERE IF I'D HAVE KNOWN PEOPLE BELIEVE THERE'S DEMONS AND SHIT LIKE THIS THERE. HIS DAMN FRIENDS, THEY GOT HIM INTO IT.
MA'AM.
AND WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU BASTARDS DOING TO FIND MY SON? IT'S BEEN SIX MONTHS SINCE HE DISAPPEARED! I COME HERE EVERY WEEK, OR I CALL, AND YOU DON'T HAVE SHIT TO SAY TO ME.
WE'RE DOING EVERYTHING WE CAN, MA'AM. WE'RE DOING OUR BEST.
ABANDONED TOWNS CAN BE DANGEROUS PLACES. DRUG DEALERS TAKE OVER BUILDINGS AND WE RUN THEM OUT. SQUATTERS AND PSYCHOTICS—
YOU REALLY DON'T GIVE A SHIT, DO YOU? I BET YOU DEAL WITH PEOPLE LIKE ME ALL THE TIME. AND YOU THINK WE'RE JUST PATHETIC.
I HEAR MY BOY CRYING AT NIGHT. WHEN I GO THERE, I PARK RIGHT OUTSIDE THE TOWN LIMITS, AND BEFORE I DRIFT OFF, I HEAR HIM. THERE ARE THINGS IN SILENT HILL, AND THEY'VE GOT HIM, BUT YOU DON'T DO ANYTHING.
MA'AM. WE WILL CALL YOU IF ANY NEW INFORMATION REGARDING YOUR SON COMES TO LIGHT.

DAMN YOU DAMN YOU, BURN N HELL
THOSE FEDS OUT IN NEVADA STILL DON'T HAVE A CONF RM ON THE KID?
NOTHING TOOK OFF FROM THE SHELTER IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT WITH A COUPLE OF NEW PALS
I DON'T WANT HER KNOWING ANYTHING UNTIL THERE'S SOMETHING REAL TO TELL HER RIGHT NOW, THAT KID COULD HAVE BEEN *ANYONE*
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DO IT DAY N, DAY OUT, DEALING WITH THAT SHIT IT'S LIKE THEY BLAME YOU FOR EVERYTHING. . AND YOU LET 'EM
IT'S THE JOB. HAMPTON
YEAH, WELL RIGHT NOW THE LOOT WANTS TO SEE YOU
DON'T GET ME WRONG, I FEEL FOR THOSE PEOPLE IF IT WAS MY WIFE, MY KID, I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'D DO
YOU CAN'T FEEL FOR THEM THAT'S NOT WHAT THEY NEED
YOU GONNA MISS IT?
NOT IF I CAN HELP IT
STILL. HELL OF A LAST DAY ON THE JOB, HUH? I BET YOU'RE HOPING THINGS .. JUST STAY QUIET, NO CALLS TO TOWN, NO CRAZINESS.

25 YEARS ON THE JOB
AND WERE FINALLY GETTING RID OF YOU!
WANT SOME CAKE ASSHOLE?
OOT. YOU ALWAYS SAY THE N CEST THINGS
. .
RIGHT, SWEETHEART YEAH I AGREE, I'VE NEVER HEARD ANYTHING BUT GOOD TH NGS ABOUT BERKELEY IF THEY'VE GOT THE CURRICULUM.
SO WHAT ABOUT THIS WEEKEND? ANY LUCK TALK NG YOUR MOTHER INTO JOINING US?
YEAH, NO, I KNOW HOW SHE IS IT JUST WOULD HAVE BEEN NICE
ARE YOU K DDING? NO, I'M NOT DOWN ABOUT IT I **AM** DOING SOMETHING FOR MYSELF YEAH, F NALLY GOT A CONDO IN THE KEYS MY OWN BUS NESS TO RUN. FINALLY GETTING MY LIFE STARTED
STEN, SWEETIE I GOTTA GO DO I **LOVE** YA? YOU KNOW T AND IF YOU KNOW IT WHY YOU GOTTA HEAR IT?

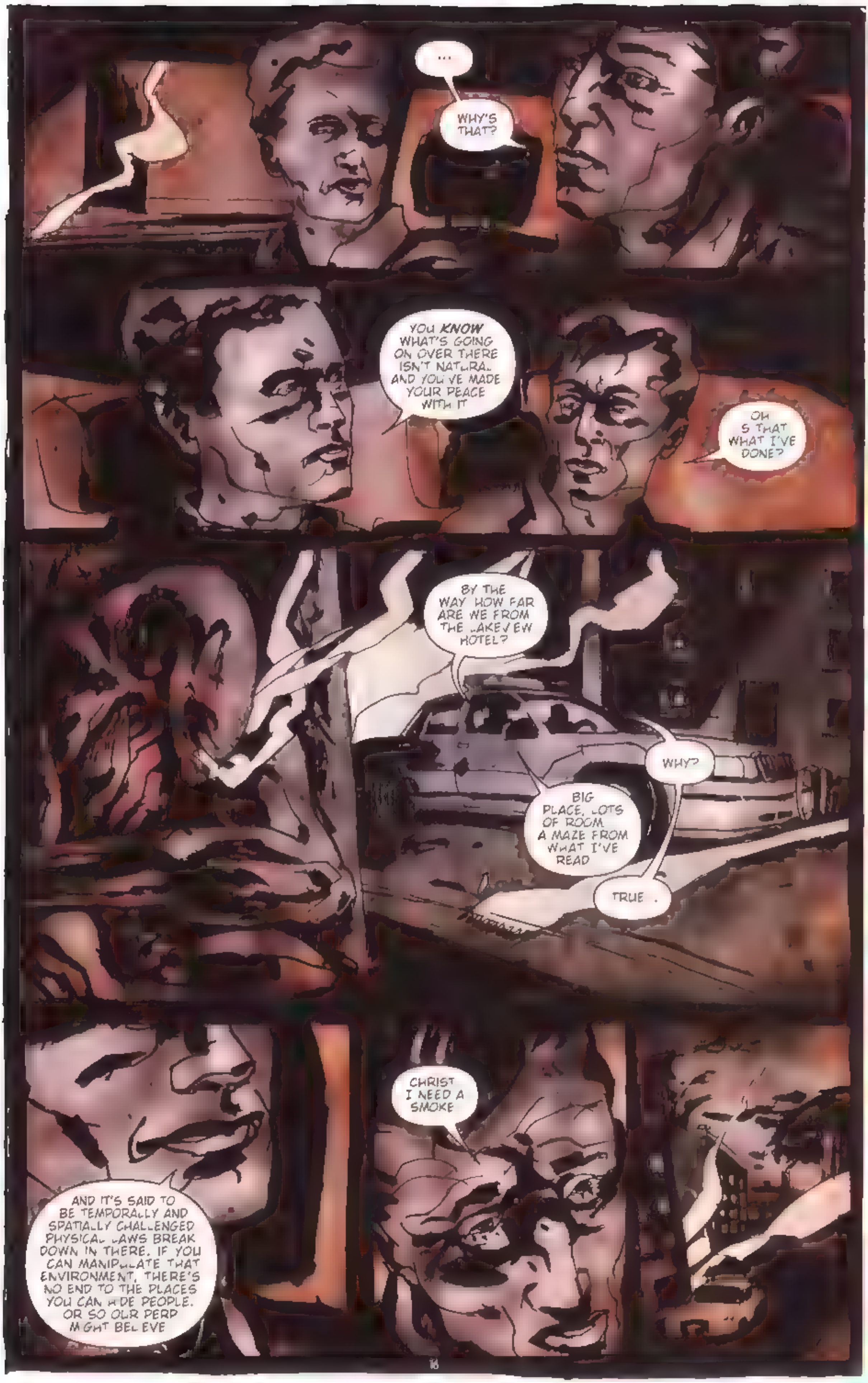
WHAT'S UP? STRIPPERS THIS TIME?
NOPE. THE LOOT WANTED YOU TO MEET YOUR REPLACEMENT.
ANDERSON'S ALREADY CHECKING OUT THE WALL, HUH? GOOD. IT'S BAD ENOUGH THE WORD THAT'S OUT ON SILENT HILL.
I KNOW. "HEY, THINKING OF FAKING YOUR OWN DEATH AND STARTING OVER? YOUR PARENTS JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND AND YOU DON'T WANT THEM KNOWING WHERE YOU'RE REALLY HEADING? WE NEVER FIND SHIT, SO COME ON DOWN!"
AND I KNOW THERE ARE SOME LIKE THAT, BUT WE CAN'T TREAT ANY OF THEM THAT WAY. THOSE PEOPLE HAVE TO BE ***RESPECTED.*** THEY HAVE TO BE REMEMBERED. IT'S IMPORTANT THAT—
TOWER. YOUR REPLACEMENT? IT'S NOT ANDERSON.
WHAT? THEN WHO?
ALL OF YOU SAD, SAD PEOPLE. ONE BY ONE YOU CAME TO SILENT HILL, AND WHATEVER YOU MIGHT HAVE GAINED, YOU SUFFERED LOSS, AS WELL.
I AM ONE WITH ALL OF YOU AND I PROMISE I WILL CARRY EACH OF YOUR MESSAGES HOME.


TELL ME THIS IS SOME FUCKING JOKE
LOOT FIGURED YOU'D TAKE IT LIKE THAT I DREW THE SHORT STRAW, BREAKING IT TO YA
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND I PUT MY HOUSE IN ORDER I NAMED MY REPLACEMENT
I KNOW
PEOPLE SAY THAT FUCKING TOWN IS HAUNTED? THEY'RE RIGHT IT'S GOT PEOPLE WHO CAN'T LET GO HEADING THERE AND GETTING INTO THE SAME KIND OF SHIT THEIR LOVED ONES DID AND MORE DUMBASSES LIKE THAT WHO THINK IT'S FUN OR COOL OR WHATEVER THE FUCK
WE HAVE TO DO SOMETHING
TRIED NOTHING TO BE DONE STATE COMMISSIONER DECIDED THIS MAYBERRY KID WAS AN F B I HOTSHOT DEGREES FROM EVERYWHERE, AND HE WANTS TO DO THE JOB
PEOPLE HIGH UP THINK HE CAN PULL OFF WHAT NONE OF US CAN
YOU THINKING WHAT I'M THINKING?
THIS PUNK CAN'T BE DRUMMED OUT BUT MAYBE IF HE GOT A REAL TASTE OF THINGS OUT THERE, HE MIGHT WALK AWAY ON HIS OWN
SORRY TO BREAK UP THE ROMANTIC MOMENT, LADIES

"...BUT WE GOT A CALL."
THAT'S AS MUCH OF A LOOK AS I CAN LET YOU HAVE BEFORE FORENSICS GETS HERE
ALL THAT BLOOD IN THERE BOTHER YOU AT ALL, MAYBERRY?
FIRST OFF, I WANT YOU TO KNOW WHAT AN HONOR THIS IS. I READ YOUR FILE.
NOPE. LET'S SEE. YOU WERE FIELD DECORATED TWICE WHILE ON THE JOB IN NYC. DIVORCED BEFORE LEAVING THE CITY. A DAUGHTER ABOUT TO START COLLEGE--
WHAT ABOUT THE ENTRAILS? WE GET 'EM STEAMING OUT HERE A LOT.
ALL RIGHT, GET THOSE PEOPLE BACK. WE'VE GOT A MURDER SCENE HERE--
NO, THAT'S WRONG.
EXCUSE ME?
THIS WAS STAGED. NO ONE WAS KILLED. NOT HERE.

T RE TREADS FOR A SPORTSCAR. DOMESTIC NOT FOREIGN. WHERE ARE THE SK DS FOR THE STAGECOACH?
AND THE LOOK AND SMELL OF THAT ISN'T RIGHT FOR HUMAN BLOOD, EITHER. I SAW SOME DOG FOOD CANS NSIDE. PROBABLY THE MUTT.
BOTTOM LINE, SOMEONE WENT TO A LOT OF EFFORT TO GET POLICE LOOKING FOR BODIES OUT HERE
NSTEAD OF LOOKING FOR LIV NG PEOPLE WHEREVER THEY WENT, OR WERE TAKEN
THOSE TREADS ARE A MED R GHT FOR S LENT H LL.
THAT'S WHERE THE ANSWERS WILL BE FOUND
...
KID, DOG AND PONY SHOW AS DE, YOU MAY HAVE CONVINCED THE BRASS THAT YOUR BALLS HAVE DROPPED AND YOU'RE READY FOR THIS, BUT YOU HAVEN'T CONVINCED ME
I TOTALLY GROK. UM, T'S FROM HEINLEIN. I MEAN, I GETCHA, AND...

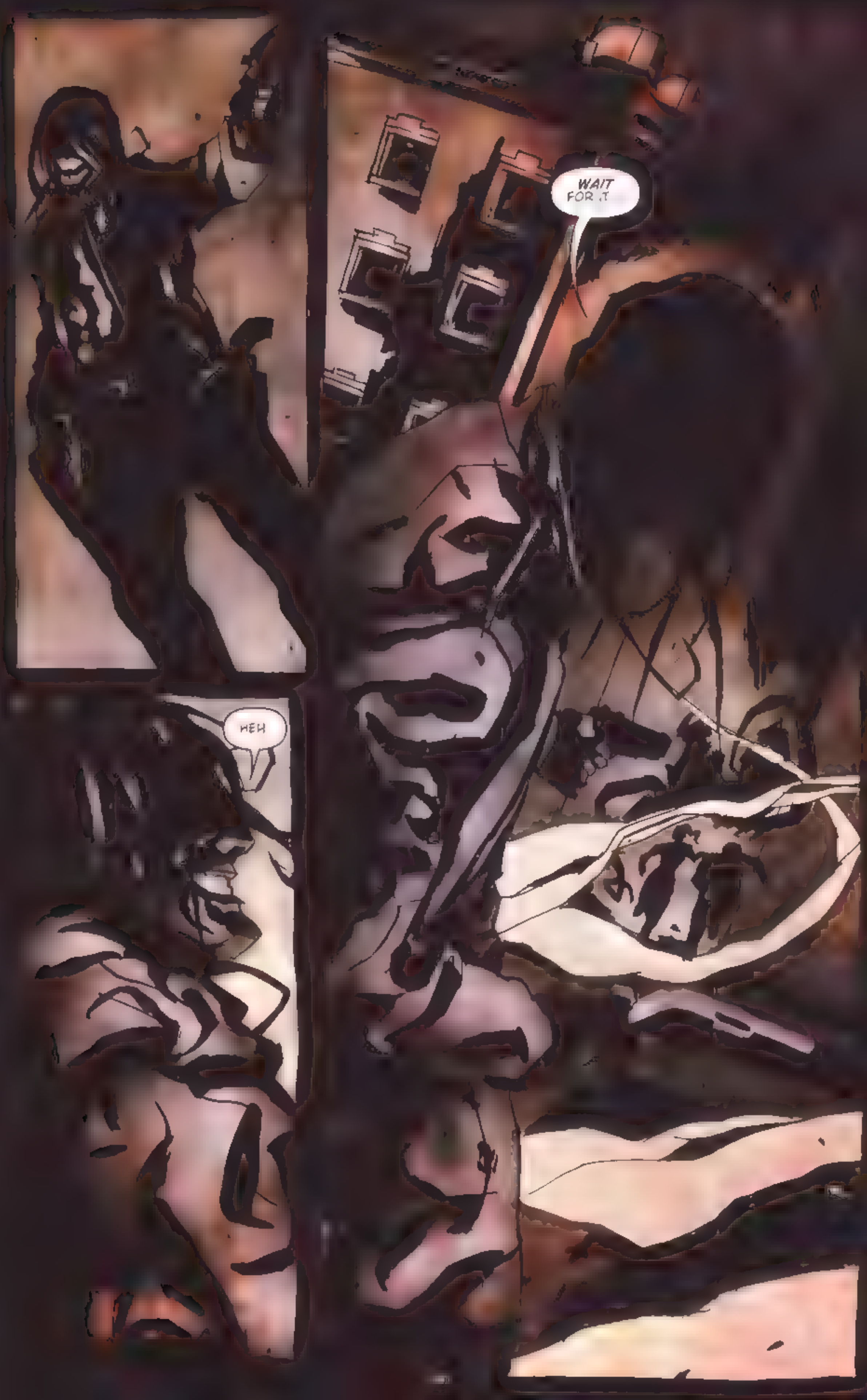
"I GUESS TODAY'S MY CHANCE"
IT JUST STANDS TO REASON IF YOU ACCEPT THAT THERE ARE "MONSTERS" IN THAT TOWN, THEN YOU'RE ADMITTING THE PARANORMAL IS REAL AND IF THAT'S TRUE, THEN ANYTHING IS POSSIBLE
ADVANCED BEINGS MOVING AMONG US, INVISIBLY GUIDING THE COURSE OF HUMAN EVOLUTION, OF HISTORY DIMENSIONAL DOORS GHOSTS, DEMONS, ANCIENT TOMES OF MAGICS. .
TELL ME YOU AT *LEAST* DRAW THE LINE AT SANTA CLAUS AND THE EASTER BUNNY.
FUCK
SEE, THAT'S JUST IT THIS ORGANIZATION, THE KRINGLE SOCIETY, THEY BELIEVE—
I'VE NEVER TOLD ANYBODY YOU I FIGURED, YOU'D UNDERSTAND
CHRIST CHRIST! DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT A FUCKING *LUNATIC* YOU SOUND LIKE? YOU JUST GO AROUND TELLING THIS SHIT TO—


...
WHY'S THAT?
YOU *KNOW* WHAT'S GOING ON OVER THERE ISN'T NATURAL AND YOU'VE MADE YOUR PEACE WITH IT
OH S THAT WHAT I'VE DONE?
BY THE WAY HOW FAR ARE WE FROM THE LAKEV EW HOTEL?
WHY?
BIG PLACE, LOTS OF ROOM A MAZE FROM WHAT I'VE READ
TRUE .
AND IT'S SAID TO BE TEMPORALLY AND SPATIALLY CHALLENGED PHYSICAL LAWS BREAK DOWN IN THERE. IF YOU CAN MANIPULATE THAT ENVIRONMENT, THERE'S NO END TO THE PLACES YOU CAN H DE PEOPLE. OR SO OUR PERP M GHT BEL EVE
CHRIST I NEED A SMOKE

WHOA!
DID YOU SEE THAT?
NO MORE BULLSHIT TIME TO GET TO WORK
BUT

" 'T WAS BEAUTFUL "
I'M JUST HAPPIER 'N A P G N SHIT, THAT I AM.

RRRRRAHHHHRRRR...
YIEEEEEEEEEE
HELP US! OH, GOD, PLEASE!
NOOOO!


WAIT FOR IT
HEH

THERE YA GO
BAM!
BAM!
UGH!
THS S GONNA BE OVER WAY TOO FAST IF THAT'S THE BEST YOU VE GOT

YEE-HAW, YOU UGLY **FUCKERS!** THAT'S RIGHT, THAT'S WHAT I'M TALKIN' ABOUT!
BAM
BAM
BAM
BAM
DON'T YOU FOLKS WORRY NONE I GOT PLANS FOR YA.

"...PLANS FOR ALL OF YA!"
WHAT THE FUCK NOW?
CALL IT IN, MAYBERRY
ALL I'VE GOT IS STATIC
THEN GO BACK AND GET THE OTHERS
KLIK KLIK
IT WON'T TURN OVER
WE'RE GOING IN
AWESOME

YOU KNOW, THESE COSTUMES AREN'T BAD. THOSE LITTLE JACKOFFS TRYING TO MAKE THEIR MOVIE HERE REALLY KNEW THEIR STUFF. BUT UH, THAT ASSHOLE MAYBERRY IS *PACKING.* WHAT IF HE TAKES ONE LOOK AT US, FREAKS OUT, AND STARTS FIRING?
HE *WANTS* TO *BELIEVE.* ALL HE'LL DO IS BEG US TO TAKE HIM TO THE MOTHERSHIP.
THEN WE BEAT THE SHIT OUT OF HIM, AND WHEN HE'S CRYING LIKE THE LITTLE GIRL THAT HE IS, WE LEAN ON HIM ABOUT WHERE THE FUCK THE PIGS TOOK ALL OUR CRACK, CAUSE WE GOT BUYERS ALL PISSED OFF.
THEN TOWER COMES IN, SCARES US OFF WITH A COUPLE OF STRAY ROUNDS AND MAYBERRY GOES RUNNING BACK TO HIS MOMMY WITH A STAIN ON HIS--
SKRITCH-SKRITCH
YOU HEAR SOMETHING?

T'S NOT TOWER, HE WOULD HAVE G VEN US THE SIGNAL READY? ON THREE ONE, TWO—
YIEEERGGHHH
OH, SHIT!
WELL, NOW WASN'T EXPECTIN' YOU FELLAS
SORRY BOYS YOU TWO LOOK TOO BUSTED UP TO BE MUCH GOOD TO ME HAVE TO PUT YOU DOWN TO FRIENDLY FIRE
HAHAHAHAHAH
BLAST!

YOU REALLY DON'T **BELIEVE** THERE'S ANYTHING HERE?
FUCK **YES,** I DO. DRUG DEALERS. CRAZIES WHO'D SKIN DOGS ALIVE. BURN VICTIMS. FREAKS. SICK FUCKS WHO GET OFF CARVING UP PEOPLE. YOU WANT I SHOULD GO ON?
YOU EVER SEE ANY OF THAT?
TRY JUST DOING YOUR JOB.
WHAT IF I TOLD YOU I SAW ONE OF THEM? AND IT **FLEW.** SOME GUY COULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT.
IF YOU DID.

I WOULD LET YOU KNOW THAT YOU'RE A SICK, STUPID *FUCK* WHO'S NOT FIT FOR DUTY, LET ALONE *MY BEAT.* AND I WOULDN'T LET THAT SHIT STAND. NOT ON MY LAST DAY.
P-PEOPLE HAVE DISAPPEARED. YOU DON'T *KNOW* THEY'RE DEAD. THEY COULD BE GOING SOMEWHERE ELSE. OTHER DIMENSIONS. OTHER WORLDS. RIGHT NOW THEY COULD BE OUR ENVOYS TO STRANGE ADVANCED CIVILIZATIONS. BOLDLY GOING—
THAT'S ENOUGH!
AREN'T YOU AT ALL CURIOUS? WHAT THEY WANT? HOW THEY GOT HERE? WHAT THEIR COMING MEANS FOR ALL OF US? WE'RE AFRAID OF THINGS THAT WE DON'T CONSIDER AESTHETICALLY PLEASING. *FEAR* IS THE MIND...
...KILLER.

WHAT?

YOU'RE ALL UNDER ARREST

MAYBE YOU PEOPLE DON'T HEAR SO WELL. GET THE FUCK DOWN HERE AND SUBMIT YOURSELVES TO ARREST
SHOOT 'EM, SHOOT 'EM SHOOT 'EM! DO IT PLEASE! MAKE THEM GO AWAY
THEY WEAR PISTOLS, LIKE OUR ENEMY BUT THEY DO NOT YET HAVE HIS BRAND
AND THEY ARE VERY UGLY
KILL THEM CONSUME THEIR FLESH AND THEIR SOULS SO COMMANDS THIS INCARNATION OF WHATELY
LEAVE THEM
WAIT I.. RECOGNIZE THIS ONE
FUCK JUST HAPPENED?
HELP US. OH GOD PLEASE SOMEONE HELP US!

WE SHOULD GO ... WE SHOULD PROBABLY JUST GO...
QUIET
THEY'RE NOT OUR FRIENDS, ARE THEY? THE MONSTERS
NO
HE BURNED US, LEFT THESE MARKS
GET US OUT OF HERE WE CAN'T GO PAST THE WRITING IT BURNS IF WE DO PLEASE, PLEASE!
THE MARKINGS ARE SORT OF DRUIDIC.. MAYBE KABALISTIC .. SOME RESEMBLANCE TO ANCIENT NORSE
IF I COULD GET A HOTLINK TO THE D-BASE IN VIRGINIA I MIGHT BE ABLE TO COME UP WITH A BASIS FOR A COUNTER-INCANTATION AND--
BAM BAM BAM
OH.

LAKEVIEW HOTEL
UM... TOWER, SIR. I PROBABLY SHOULDN'T BE ASKING YOU THIS.
MY GOD, WE'RE NEVER GETTING OUT OF HERE. HE'S GOT US AND THOSE *THINGS*...
BUT WHY AREN'T YOU... Y'KNOW, FALLING APART?
AW, CRAP.
MA'AM, CAN YOU DESCRIBE YOUR ASSAILANT? CAN YOU TELL ME ANYTHING THAT WOULD HELP US TO GET A BETTER IDEA OF WHAT WE'RE DEALING WITH HERE?
IT'S THE SIGILS. I THINK THE MARKS ARE KEEPING THEM FROM SAYING TOO MUCH.
NOTHING, HAMPTON. *FUCK*, YOU BETTER BE ALL RIGHT.
HOWDY PARDNERS.

I'M SAWBONES
I'M STIFF
THE MARK OF THE SERPENT'S ON US TOO
AND SEE HOW HE MURDERS THE SKY
WE WERE OF THE TOWN UNTIL RECENTLY IT KILLED US BOTH TEN YEARS GONE
BUT HE'S TAKIN' OVER MAKIN' THIS PLACE HIS OWN CHANGED US, TOO
PLEASE... END IT FOR US
'KAY
BAM
BAM

OKAY SO WE'VE GOT SOME CRAZED MAGIC MAN WITH A WILD WEST FETISH SHOOTING THE SHIT OUT OF THIS PLACE NO PROBLEM THERE I'D JUST AS SOON LET HIM GET ON WITH IT
'CEPT HE'S USING THESE INNOCENT PEOPLE SOMEHOW AND MAKING THIS PLACE HIS FOR THAT HE GOES DOWN RIGHT NOW I GOT TO SEE ABOUT SOME FRIENDS OF MINE
OH, YEAH, MAYBERRY WHAT YOU WERE ASKING ABOUT BEFORE--HOW I'M DEALING WITH ALL THIS?
EITHER I'M CRAZY NOW
OR I WAS WRONG BEFORE I'M GOING WITH DOOR NUMBER TWO
THAT'S IT?
THAT'S IT.
DAMMIT TO FUCKIN' HELL

THERE'S GOT TO BE A REASON. ALL THESE YEARS, YOU NEVER SAW THEM. WHY?
FUCK, WHAT AM I TALKING ABOUT, LIKE ANY OF THIS IS REAL. IT CAN'T BE.
YOU WANTED TO BELIEVE
BELIEVE!
SAGE ADVICE, LAWMAN
AND WHAT YOU DID OUTSIDE? NOW THAT'S SOME NICE SHOOTING. WHERE'D YOU LEARN THAT, HOSS?
NOW WHAT SAY YOU TURN OVER WHAT'S MINE AND WE GET ON WITH THINGS, SHALL WE?
SO WHAT'S YOUR DEAL?
I HUNT.
THAT'S IT?
ISN'T IT ENOUGH?

BAM BAM BAM BAM
UGH...
DAMN, SON
OH GOD NO
OUT OF HERE NOW.

HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAH
WHAT DO YOU UGLY FUCKS WANT?
DAMMIT, I GOT BUSINESS WITH THEM FOLK WAIT YER FUCKIN' TURN!
MAYBERRY. TAKE THESE TWO AND RUN GET THE HELL OUT OF THIS PLACE
BUT...
THERE ARE OTHERS HERE THE ONES HE ROBBED FROM THE STAGECOACH. I'M NOT LEAVING UNTIL I FIND THEM.

SNIFF..
SNIFF..
I'M HERE TO HELP YOU
A LITTLE LATE FOR THAT, BUT I'LL TRY TO HELP *YOU.*

HE'S KEEPING THE OTHERS N HERE
WHAT HE'S DONE TO THEM. T DRAWS THE CREATURES THE BEASTS COME WHETHER THEY WANT TO OR NOT, WHETHER THE ORDER COMMANDS OR NOT
THE ORDER
HE S KILLING THEM, THOUGH. DRAW NG POWER FROM THOSE HE'S BRANDED AT THE SAME T ME THEY'RE PROTECTED FROM ANYTHING THE TOWN M GHT DO TO THEM
BUT NOT AGAINST ANYTH NG YOU MIGHT DO

IT'S ABOUT GODDAMNED TIME SOMEONE SHOWED UP. MY FAMILY HAS BEEN THROUGH ABOUT ENOUGH. I DEMAND.
ENOUGH
YESSIR
ARE YOU GOING TO SHOOT US, MISTER? THE GRINNING MAN SAID THAT WAS THE ONLY WAY WE'D EVER BE FREE
NO. I'M SWORN TO PROTECT AND SERVE
I'LL BE DAMNED FIRST
BAM BAM BAM
THERE. THE SEAL IS BROKEN. NOW FOLLOW ME, FOLKS

THE GOOD NEWS IS THAT THEY DON'T ***WANT*** TO HURT YOU F YOU GET ALL THESE PEOPLE OUT OF DODGE, THEN THAT BASTARD'S POWER MIGHT BE DIMINISHED ENOUGH TO MAKE HIM VULNERABLE.
THE BAD NEWS IS THAT THE MAGIC'S MAKING THEM CRAZY—***HUNGRY*** AND CRAZY—AND YOU'RE THE ONLY FRESH MEAT FOR MILES AROUND THAT'S NOT PROTECTED
I'LL TRY NOT TO BE TOO ROUGH ON THEM AND ***THANKS.*** YOU'RE OK FOR A ***DEAD*** KID

BAM
BAM
THE REST OF YOU FOLKS KEEP MOVING, JUST KEEP—
AGHHH!

KR-BAM
SPLUT
NOW WE EACH GOT SOMETHIN' DONE BELONG TO THE OTHER ONE

MAYBERRY...
SHAME 'T'S GOTTA BE LIKE THIS. YOU'RE AN 'NTERESTIN' FELLA. I'D HAVE MUCH PREFERRED SAVING YOU FOR ANOTHER HUNT. BUT YOU GOT SOME DAMN FOOL IDEA IN YOUR HEAD, I CAN SEE THAT NOW, AND
BAM
FUCK!
I... I FELT THAT...
WHAT IN THE... THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE! IT'S NOT POSSIBLE! MY SPELLS CAN--
BAM
EVER WAKE UP, KNOW SOMETHING WAS WRONG, BUT YOU COULDN'T PUT YOUR FINGER ON WHAT IT WAS?

I THOUGHT I'D PUT MY HOUSE IN ORDER THOUGHT IT WAS TIME MY LIFE GOT STARTED.
BAM BAM
BAM
GUHHH...
ALL THESE YEARS, THESE THINGS—DEMONS, OR WHATEVER THE FUCK THEY ARE—DIDN'T TOUCH ME, DIDN'T EVEN LET ME KNOW THEY WERE HERE
MAYBE IT'S 'CAUSE I WAS HELPING THEM KEEP THE LIE GOING ABOUT THIS PLACE BEING NORMAL CHRIST, I HOPE NOT I THOUGHT IT WAS TRUE
MY BEST GUESS IS THAT THEY CAN'T GET TO ME, AND YOU CAN'T EITHER, BECAUSE SO LONG AS I CAN REMEMBER, NOTHING GETS IN WITH ME NOT UNLESS I WANT IT TO
BAM BAM
COST ME MY MARRIAGE. PROBABLY COST ME MORE THAN I'LL EVER KNOW
BAM BAM BAM
BUT RIGHT NOW?
I GOT NO COMPLAINTS.

FUCKING PUSSY.
HE DID IT... HE FUCKING DID IT!
IT'S GONE... HE'S GONE... I CAN FEEL IT. WE'RE FREE, WE'RE—
RHHHHRRRRRR
AS FOR YOU UGLY BASTARDS...
I'VE GOT ONE WORD FOR YOU.

DRAW.
THE END.

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FOR TEN YEARS, STATE TROOPER ROBERT TOWER HAS PATROLLED MIST-ENSHROUDED SILENT HILL AND NEVER SEEN ITS NIGHTMARISH, DEMONIC CREATURES. BUT NOW THE GUN-SLINGING, DOUBLE-BARRELED TERROR KNOWN AS THE GRINNING MAN HAS ARRIVED. HORROR IS UNBOUND AND INNOCENTS ARE CAUGHT IN THE EXPLOSIVE CROSSFIRE. FOR TOWER, IT'S GOING TO BE A HELL OF A LAST DAY. WRITER SCOTT CIENCIN *(SILENT HILL: DYING INSIDE, AMONG THE DAMNED,* AND *PAINT IT BLACK)* RETURNS FOR THIS CHILLING TALE, WITH ART PROVIDED BY NICK STAKAL *(CONTAINMENT, HYDE).*

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